Joseph M. Freedman Esq,
42-43 Goodhar[illegible]
[illegible]

Jan 13-1917.

Dear Mr. Freedman :- (I do mean, Joe).

"Was I ever angry"? Well— I was very, until you asked that very question in your letter and to my surprise when I had finished laughing I forgot to remain angry. But I must be frank and tell you how awfully, terribly angry I was— all because a certain "Juvyah man" (whose name I must not disclose) far,-far away, forgot to answer a letter of mine. So angry was I, that I even refused to look and admire his picture which smilingly hung on the wall. My only answer was that I was angry at this particular

of your disappointment. I realize what this would have meant to you but only have a little patience; you surely will get there, for you have already proven that you have the ability. Only a little time and then you will get there on your own merits on the proving of your own ability, rather than by the influence of political friends. Rose has told me how nicely you are getting along and perhaps I wasn't happy and elated to hear so; for I do so want you to succeed in your profession. (Even if I so meanly thought festingly

person After awhile curiosity got the better of me, & when I did look, I sure was surprised to find such a wonderful portrait. They certainly are wonderfully taken - all of them - I should have liked to ask but I knew there were so few. Now, have I answered your question? Can I become angry? And all because of an unanswered letter? So please don't ever make me angry.

I was truly sorry to hear that you were a little disappointed in your plans and I could not help smiling when I read of your attitude towards those whom you think are the cause

knocked it.

I have seen Rose very recently. Several of the girls from college met at Rose Poundeph's house (I believe you have heard of her if you have not met her). I expect Rose will pay me a visit next Sunday. I am extremely sorry you are not able to accompany her. Rose, dear, is becoming so tall that I almost begin to feel about two feet high.

I have been trying to imagine spring weather and warm rains – but even that has no warming effect. Twist, please, you could capture some of it and send it ~~down~~ up north.

We, too, are having rain, to-day, but quite different from your weather. It felt like snow all day – so terribly cold and raw, but it developed – a rain. The last few days have been the coldest yet this winter. While you folks are probably strolling around in spring attire, let me describe to you the sort of wearing apparel that we Northerners have to resort to. To-day I have on a heavy serge dress, a woolen sweater, a heavy coat, and furs which reach up to my ears and a big muff. It sounds as though I lived – the North Pole, doesn't it, – well I can

this list went into effect in April and therefore expires about April 26, 1917. The civil service commission informs me that I was certified for appointment in the Bellevue Hosp. but they had my address recorded as 70 Fulton St. As the letter came back "not found" my name was taken from the list. Since then they have informed me that after a meeting they decided to restore my name on the list, which I thought was very nice of them since it was they that made the mistake. Imagine, even though I headed the list this is the way it was

assure you the north Pole couldn't be much colder.

As for myself I am fine as happy and as well as ever. Since last I have written to you I have engaged the services of a lawyer. Ahem! a lawyer. As you weren't here, I had to resort to a young lawyer who has done all of Mrs. Maass's (my employer's) legal work. I feel Quite important now — as most every one of importance has some kind of a law case dangling after them, haven't they? This is all about my civil service examination which I took over a year ago and passed higher

respected! ~~Now~~ They offer me a position in the dept of charities which I will accept only if they give me 1050 a year. The stipulated salary is 900 but this ~~salary~~ position is one which requires the pharmacist to relieve in all their depts, which is anything but attractive to me. I shall hear definitely within a few days, altho I really do not expect to be accepted. I should like to write to you more about it in detail but my arm, time and space prevents. In my next letter I will write more.

Please do not make your letters short because you fear that my leisure time is limited — I thought that was real mean. Instead please write a big long letter real soon. Sincerely Saunders

Remember literally you promised the Store so kindly to cover an error.